

ABOUT PLAYS AND PLAYERS

BIDE DUDLEY
Popple, the shipping clerk, cleared his throat. "I'm invited to go to a play to-morrow night," he said. "What one?" asked the blond stenographer.

"The Critic," at the Princess. "My land!" came from Miss Prim, private secretary to the boss. "When you people ever learn something about current theatrical attractions? That play is 'The Critic.' It was written by Sheridan, a son of the noted Revolutionary War General."

"You mean the General who fooled the British by riding his horse at top speed twenty miles and turning the tide of the battle?" asked Popple. "The very same!"

"I thought it was Pat Revere who made that ride," said Spooner, the bookkeeper. "We're thinking of Pauline Revere," said Miss Prim kindly. "She was the one who waved the flag and said: 'Shoot if you must this old gray back, but spare your country's flag.'"

"That did she put the 'she' said on her?" asked Bobbie, the office boy. "You're trying to pull a Frank Timony!" "Don't be a fool. I was quoting a poem. Don't you ever read poetry?" "I sure do," replied Bobbie. "An' I write it too. Here's my very latest: 'The very same!'"

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THE EVENING WORLD'S "MOVIE-STORY" COMPLETE EACH WEEK

A HERO, NEVERTHELESS—By George Allan England

FEA. G. LONG, Illustrator

THE EVENING WORLD'S "MOVIE-STORY" COMPLETE EACH WEEK. Address: MOVIE-STORY EDITOR, THE EVENING WORLD, 20 East River, N. Y. City.

"Big Tom" Jones, engineer on the X. Y. & Z. R. R., long a suitor for the hand of Joie Caldwell, proposes to her and is rejected. He then knows that his rival, Bill Hanson, is the favored one. Bill is Tom's fireman, diminutive in stature, popularly called "Runt."

But Bill is not so favored as Tom thinks. This is shown when Bill calls on Joie. She is fond of him, but his "dimensions," as he calls them, have long kept her from giving him a favorable answer. She knows his heart is big, but—she wishes he were taller.

But Joie waves this objection aside and tells Bill that she will not marry him until he is earning more than "fireman's wages." "When you are promoted to engineer," she says—"then, maybe, I will listen to this talk about our getting married."

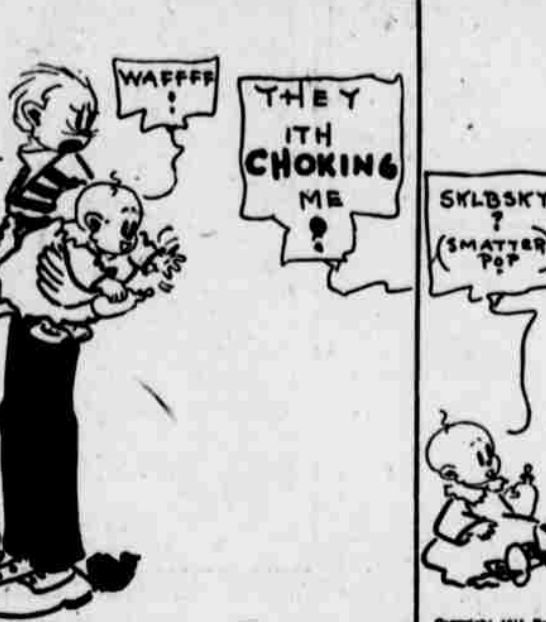
Joie's house is across the street from the freight yard where the daily run of Tom and Bill ends. Tom is determined that if Joie won't have him she can't have Bill either. So next day he drapes himself over her front fence to keep Bill away.

Undismayed by Tom's threatening presence, Bill approaches Joie's front gate, bouquet in hand. Upon him advances Tom, fists clenched in anger. "Now, you runt," he growls, "I'm going to muss you up so you'll keep away!"—Continued to-morrow.



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"S'MATTER, POP?"



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FLOOEY AND AXEL—Now if Axel Had Only Carried His Idea a Little Further, It Would Have Been a GOOD Idea



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THE MARRYING OF MARY—Still, You Can't Really Blame Pa for Accepting Circumstantial Evidence



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An inspiring "SUCCESS MOVIE" of the great inventor's career by the author of "How Jack Made Good," Etc.

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By Hazen Conklin

WILL E. JOHNSTONE, ILLUSTRATOR



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OXWOOD

Low enough in front to be comfortable. High enough in back to be correct in style.

RED-MAN COLLAR

By Hazen Conklin

WILL E. JOHNSTONE, ILLUSTRATOR